

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

H. GORE of Auckland, New Zealand, who represents a string of theatres in that country, has come to New York to look the theatrical market over. He is in need of plays and motion pictures for his houses, and he intimates he will obtain a goodly supply of each commodity before he goes back home. Mr. Gore called on Leo Kugel and said he was in need of plays and pictures. Mr. Kugel promised to herald the news around, but he warned the New Zealand man not to get killed in the rush.

SKETCHES FOR ACTRESSES.

Emma Dunn is preparing to enter vaudeville in a sketch by John Stokes. There will be nine characters. Helene Ware, they say, has a new sketch by H. T. Lacey, who wrote "In Old Kentucky."

QUINN WRITES A RHYME.

J. W. Quinn of Jersey City has very obligingly sent us a poem, out of his own head, to help make this department one of this, that and the other thing. The rhyme is called "A Change of Color." It is no way refers to hair, ladies, so have a look:

The train like lightning speeds
Through meadows green and country town,
O'er shallow brooks, all fringed with weeds,
Through vine where warm the sun shines down,
Where mossy oaks and cedars follow
Or wander to the river's bow,
Where shining fields a field allows
A while cloud train high overhead,
The sky is blue.

And on such scenes with dreamy eyes
A passenger for long has gazed,
Till at length the trainman cries
Quick bring him to his feet amazed,
Then he comes to realize
That he has passed his destination,
And quick into a rage he flies
And then with such an impetuous
The air is blue.

HE ISN'T SUPERSTITIOUS.

Arthur Hammerstein, producer of "Katinka," was discussing superstition with reference to the theatrical business in his private office in the Longacre Building.

"It's foolish," he said. "There's nothing in this 'bad luck' idea. I opened 'Katinka' on a Friday and it had proved very successful. In the show are some pigeons and a gown of peacock feathers. Other managers would have eliminated the birds and the dress through superstition. It's silly to believe in omens."

At that point a clerk looked into the room. "I've hired a new office boy, Mr. Hammerstein," he said.

"Let me see him," said the producer.

He went out into the other room, looked the boy over, returned to his private office and called the clerk.

"Get rid of that boy at once," he said.

"What's wrong?" asked the clerk.

"He's cross-eyed," snorted Mr. Hammerstein. "Do you want to put a jinx on me?"

"COULD SHE LOOK IT? WELL!"

Charlie Coleman isn't a very big girl. In fact, she is a puts on her new spring bonnet she looks to be hardly more than fifteen years of age. A day or two ago Miss Coleman, all eyes on the spring bonnet, called on a manager and asked him for a certain part in a play.

"But this girl," said the manager, looking her over, "must be able to appear old enough to be engaged to be married. Could you do that?"

Miss Coleman stuck out a finger on which appeared a diamond that looked like the headlight on the Chicago Limited a couple of miles away.

"I AM engaged," she said.

So the manager promised to give her the part next fall.

TO GIVE GERMAN PLAYS.

The Yorkville Theatre is to have a season of German plays under the direction of A. Ruchman. In the company will be Arnold Korff, Mital Glitz, Annie Bauer, Rudi Rahe, Louis Engle, Mary Rodelstorfer and Charles Marx. The house will open April 22.

MISS JOYCE IN A SKETCH.

Alice Joyce of motion picture fame, who has been in retirement for a year, will return to the stage Sunday night, April 23, at the Astor Theatre, when she will appear in a sketch entitled "The Broadway Samaritan," written by Hamish MacLaurin. The occasion will be the annual dress rehearsal of the Greenroom Club. The sketch tells a movie story rather startling in character. Tom Moore will act with Miss Joyce.

GOSSIP.

The Playhouse is five years old today. Frances & Anderson, who have just taken possession of the Longacre Theatre, will take possession of it Aug. 1.

Will F. Modtizer has gone ahead of John Cort's musical play, "Molly O."

WHEN YOU WERE A BOY

By Jack Callahan

REMEMBER THE TIME THE NEW TEACHER, ELECTED YOU MONITOR?

HAROLD, I HOPE YOU'LL LIKE ME BETTER THAN YOU DID YOUR FORMER INSTRUCTRESS.

YES, M.

I'M GOIN' TO TELL HER WHAT HE SAID ABOUT HER—

HE MUSTA BROUGHT HER SOME FRUIT

HE QUIT US TO BE A TEACHER'S PET

HE'LL BE PARTING HIS HAIR IN THE MIDDLE NEXT. THEY SHOULD HAVE NAMED HIM TESSIE.

THE HOME TEAM ALWAYS IMPERSONATES A CHEESE WHEN YOU ARE THERE!

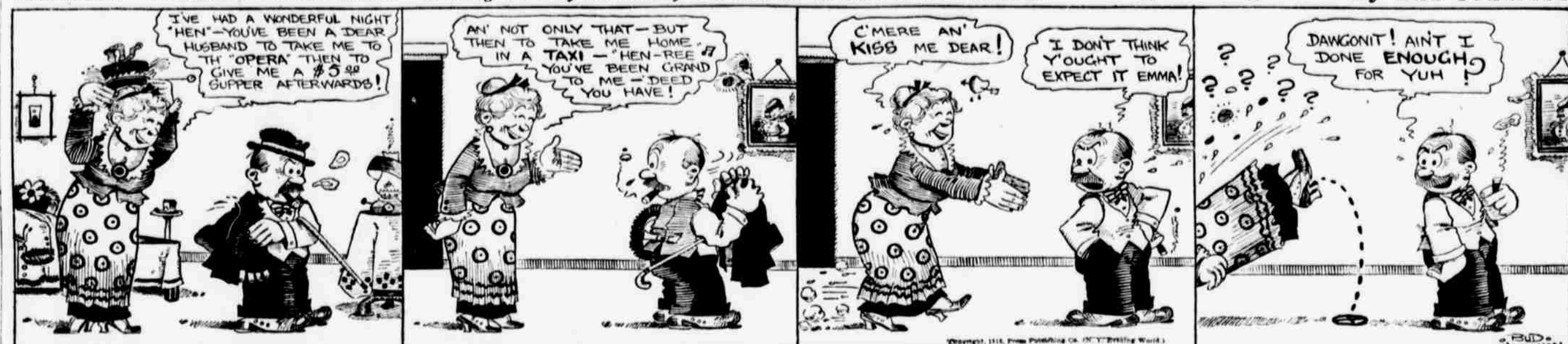
"S'MATTER, POP!"

By C. M. Payne



HENRY HASENPFEFFER—In Doing His Duty He Already Had Reached the Limit of His Endurance!

By Bud Counihan



FLOOEY AND AXEL—And Besides, What's the Use of Arguing Over a Little Thing Like a Home Run!

By Vic



"A World of Pleasure," from the Winter Garden, is to be the summer attraction at the Palace, Chicago.

Charles Hopkins has accepted a new play for production at the PUNCH and JUDY when "Treasure Island" gets through. Details were deleted by Censor Vivian.

The 1,274 employees of the Hippodrome will see their parade of last Wednesday in motion pictures after the matinee to-day. The films will be exhibited at the Hip.

Vivian Martin will leave for Los Angeles May 4 to act in films for the Morosco Photo Play Company and the Famous Pictures.

Mme. Marie Apel, sculptress, has made a bust of Alice Leal Pollock, one of the authors of "The Correspondent," in which Irene Fenwick is starring. When fame takes after a person it certainly comes in great gobs.

Leo Newman has taken the management of Keith Wood, a tenor from Australia. Wood will display his vocal abilities at the Winter Garden to-morrow night.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

H. E. D.—There's a letter from Loew here for you.

M. M. H.—Dorothy MacKay is from Denver. She used to act at Elitch's.

FOOLISHMENT.

We have a touch of the tip and are feeling pretty mean. Therefore we're going to print a couple of contributed "Foolishments." The first will be the effort of Elwood Faulkner, aged eleven, of Morristown, N. J. All ready! Here it is!

There is a fat boy in our town. He sure is some funny clown. He always does some funny jig. And the people feed him figs.

We next take great pleasure in introducing L. Sokoler, a New York City poet, who has rung off a rhyme of which we New Yorkers should be proud. Brace your temperament and have a look at L. Sokoler's masterpiece!

There was a young boy up in Stach. Who wanted an Eskimo kiss. But his father said "No!" And let him a blow. No now he eats nothing but swatfish.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

"When Willie was twelve years old father hit him on the side of the head with a violin."

"He did?"

"Yes, and ever since Willie's had an ear for music."

Pepper and Salt

PASSED BY
HAZEN CONKLIN

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To-day's "Pepper and Salt" column has been prepared at the special request of a reader who signs himself "W. B. B.—three times a husband," and writes: "Can't you give us a column some day soon dealing entirely with married life?"

Some young men join debating societies; others get married.

Has human nature been the same since men upon this earth first came And wanted wives and had 'em? Have married men been subject to their wives since Eve, the first wife, who Fed apples to old Adam? We read of stalwart hearts of old, of armored knight and warrior bold; Did THEIR wives boss and nag and scold? No, madam!

For instance, take those cave-men chaps who slew wild beasts with lusty raps: Who ruled THEIR caves, I wonder? Or, take those gladiator gents who hacked each other full of dents; Who made THEM knuckle under? Then take the men who, of to-day, strive not for glory, but for pay— And then their wives take THAT away. Oh, Thunder!

AMOS CRABB SAYS: "The longer a bachelor can keep from gettin' engaged the better chance he has to save up to get married."

AS SHE SEES IT.

Wise Optimistic Modest Amiable Naive Mellow Affable Natural

AS HE SEES IT.

Mercurial Aggravating Narrow Wasplish Obstinate Mercenary Antagonistic Nagging

MARRIED LIFE STORIES.

A young miner got married and for the first week's housekeeping expenses he gave his wife the good round sum of \$1. The girl, to his surprise, accepted the dollar cheerfully, and that night she died. The miner, to his surprise, accepted the girl cheerfully, and that night he died.

SOFT ANSWERS TO HARD QUESTIONS.

Reading your column, I note that you are a deep student of married life problems. I am a bride of two months. Tell me, do you think it would be a step in the direction of household economy for me to dispense with our servant and learn to do the cooking myself?

Undoubtedly. In the first place, your husband would eat less.

SCRAMBLED EGG PUZZLES—No. 18.

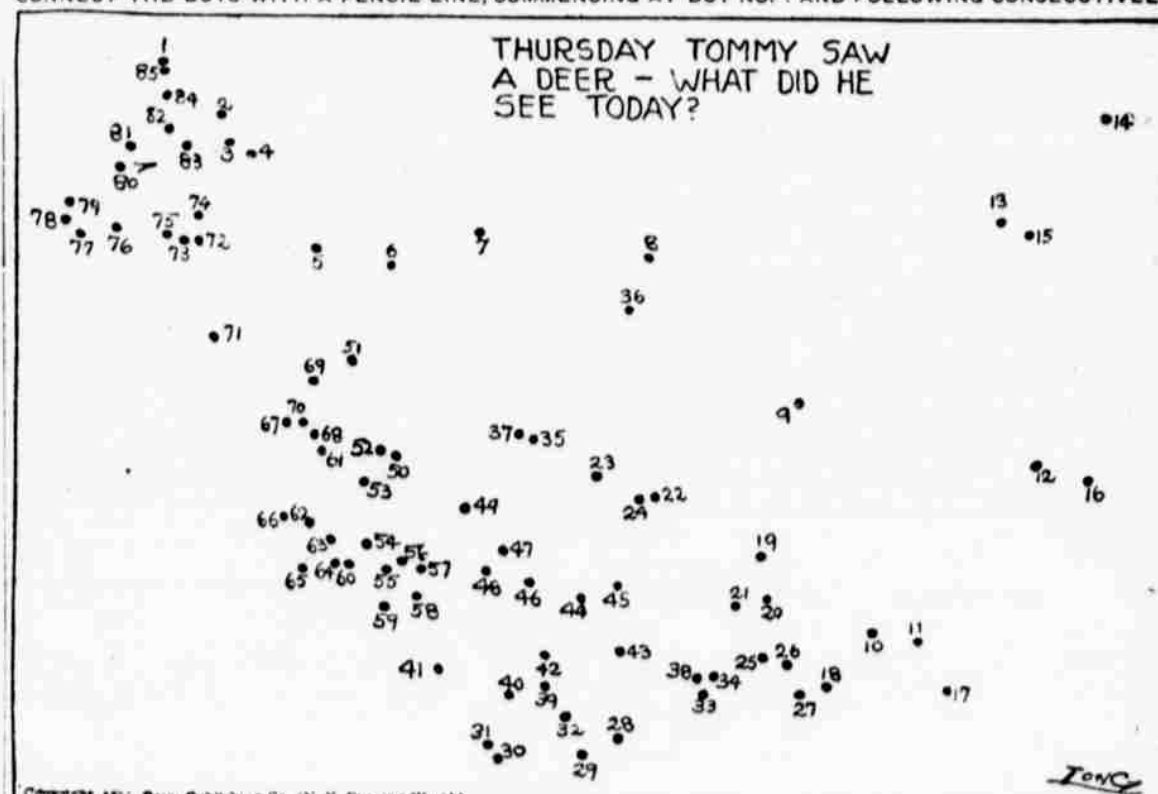
Before the letters in this egg were scrambled they spelled the name of something which husbands sometimes forget—wives never.

See if you can arrange the letters so that they will spell what they originally did. The scrambled letters in Thursday's egg spelled "ARITHMETIC."

WHAT TOMMY SAW AT THE ZOO

By Ferd G. Long

CONNECT THE DOTS WITH A PENCIL LINE, COMMENCING AT DOT NO. 1 AND FOLLOWING CONSECUTIVELY.



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Mutual Interest.

BLUSHING, she hid her face on her father's shoulder.

"He loves me," she breathed. "Wants to marry you, eh?" the old man grunted.

"Yes, papa."

"What is his income?"

"I don't know," she murmured, "but the coincidence is very strange."

"What coincidence?" asked father.

"Clarence," she answered, "asked the very same question about your income."—Washington Star.

Getting Even.

"THERE'S a church near," said the country farmer to his paying guest; "not that I ever use my nose in it."

"Ah, thing the matter with the vicar?"

"Well, it's this way. I sold the old vicar milk and eggs and butter and cheese, and seeing as he patronized me I patronized him. But this new chap keeps his own cow and 'ens. If that's your game, I thought, 'we'll ave 'ome-grown religion, too.'—Tit-Bits.

YOU!

By Arthur Baer

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